

THE
BLACKE
ROD:

AND
THE WHITE
ROD.

(Justice and Mercie.)

Striking,
and } LONDON.
Sparing,

PRÆFATI.

*Surely hee will deliver thee from the snare of the Hunters
And from the noisome Pestilence. Hee will cover thee
under his wings, and thou shalt be sure under his Feathers.
Thou shalt not bee afraid of the Pestilence, that walketh
in the Darke, nor of the Plague, that Destroyeth at Noone-
day.*

Pugna suum Finem, cum jacet Hostis, habet.

LONDON.

Printed by B. A. and T. F. for IOHN COWPER.

1630.

THE
BLACK
ROD

AND
THE WHITE
ROD

(The Legend)

By
J. H. P. M.
London

Published by
J. H. P. M.
London



THE BLACK E AND WHITE ROD.



His World is a Royall Exchange, where all sorts of Men are Merchants: Kings hold Commerce with Kings, and their Voyages are vpon high Negotiations: As, the deare buying of anothers Country, with their owne Subjects Bloud: The Purchasing of new Crownes, and new Scepters, not satisfied with the old.

And, as Kings, so Princes, Dukes, Earles, Lords, Clergy-men, Iudges, Souldiers, haue their Trading in particular Marchandizes, and walke euery day for that purpose vpon this Old Royall Exchange.

They talke in feuerall Languages, And (like the murmuring fall of Waters) in the Hum of feuerall busineses: insomuch that the place seemes Babel, (a Confusion of tongues.)

The best, (yet most incertaine) Commodity, which all these Merchants strue for, is Life: if Health begot into the bargaine, He is a Made man, into whose hands it comes. Yet when these two inestimable Treasures are shipped in one Bottome, together; There are Winds, and Waues, and Woes, which still fill the Sayles, and hang vpon the Tacklings.

The Blacke and White Rod.

What's the end of this Voyage.

Curris Mercator ad Indos.

To heape vp Gold.

The Merchants Name i'th Indies, is inroll'd.

Nay, though he casts a Girdle about the World, yet, Anchor he must in one Harbour or another, to come to shore, and Proclaime his Lading on this Ryalta, this Burse, or this Royall Exchange, And when the Exchange-Bell rings. (his passing-Bell tolles) That's the warning-Peece to tell him hee must goe off, he must for that time talke there no more of his Transitorie Commodities, the Exchange of this world with him is then done, and Home does he hasten to dine with Wormes.

This Earthly spacious Building, in which we Dwell, (as Tenants onely for life) is likewise a glorious Theater, full of admirable Conueyances and Curiosities; The Frame or Module of it is round, with a Siluer moving Roofe (call'd the Heauens) to couer it by day, and a Golden Canopy of Starres to Curtaine about it by Night.

In stead of Arras and Tapestrie, (which commonly doe now, and euer haue adorned, the old Amphitheatres, this is richly hung round about with the Element of Ayre.

The beauties of the Earth are the Stage : Furnished bounteously, and set forth in all Brauery, with Woods, full of Trees, Gardens full of Flowers, Orchards full of Fruit, Fields full of standing Corne, (like so many Speares ready for a Battaile) Mountaines high in Pride, Valleys sweet in Pleasure.

Our

Our Mothers Wombe is the Tying-house, where we make vs ready ; And our Cradle, the Musicke-Roome, for there we are sweetly strung with Innocence. Nothing (then) puts vs out of tune, but a peale of crying, And whars that ? Onely a little Note, a little too high ; which being mended, the Melodie is Heauenly ; for, there is no Concord without Discord.

Vpon this goodly Stage, all sorts of People (Men, Women, and Children) are Actors ; Some play Emperours, some, Kings, some Beggars, some Wise-men, some Fooles. The hardest part to play is a good Man : and 'tis rare to see a long part giuen him to study.

On this stage are presented Tragedies, and Comedies ; The terriblest Tragedie is that, of the Soule, fighting to get off (well,) from the Body. The best and most pleasing Comedie, is that of a white Conscience, and the Peace of Mind.

Some haue Plaudits, Showts and Acclamations, and those are such who haue play'd good parts, and play'd them Brauely-well. Some goe hissed off the Stage. And that is for want of being perfect in those good parts, which are put into them.

Some, play very long Parts, (and they are old Men) some, haue done in the midst of the Play, (And they are young Men) some, being but in a Scæne, before they speake, are out, and lost, (And they are Children.)

Euery Actor hath his Entrance, euery one his Exit : As one comes out, another goes off, and sometimes meeting on the Stage together, they leaue the Stage together. But in the Conclusion, He that can get Angels to sit, in the Galleries of Heauen, and clap his action with theyr Immortall hands, he is the onely Roscius of the time,

and one of the best Actors that euer stept on stage.

The sum, vps hot, and cloze of all, is this: That, as many Men as, that walke on that Royall Exchange, and seeme rich, doe often breake and are lay'd in Prison: So in this World; when we appeare neuer so strong in Body, neuer so stirring in minde; yet, if health turnes Banquerupt once, and that the Sergeant with the Blacke Rod, (Sicknesse) Arrests vs; if eyther Casualties, by Sea or Land, if losses, vexations, misfortunes or miseries, breake our hearts, whether then are we carried! To our euerm-lasting Prison the Graue.

And so, when in this Magnificent Theater, we haue letted long on the Stage; And borne our Heads high; yet, our Parts being done, we are inforced to put off, our gay borrowed garments, and wrapping our selues in poore winding-Sheets, Hasten to our owne homes, and (still) that's the Graue.

The Graue then, is the Rendez-vous where we all meet; The Market-place where the Drum of Death beates, to haue vs come together: The Towne-Hall, where all our brablings are ended: The Castle, to appeare at, which at the Assizes, the Body is bound ouer, and there it is Cast: In the Feild of dead mens Sculs, and fleshlesse bones, must the great Army of all Mankind muster, on Mount *Calvary*, CHRIST lost his life, And in Dust and Ashes must we leaue Ours.

We need not read any Bookes to proue this: Euery man holds a Pen in his hand, to write a story of it.

To passe ouer the Volumes of the Graue, (filled by *Adam* and his Children,) in the first World; And clasping-vp, those likewise which haue beene euer since, after the Deluge, in this second World: Let vs cast our
Eyes

The Blacke and White Rod.

Eyes onely at that Blacke Rod, and that white Rod, which from time to time, haue first smitten, and then spared, This Kingdome of Great Britaine.

In the Raignes of *William the Conquerour, Rufus*, and *Hen: 1.* (his Brother,) Death walked vp and downe this Land in strange shapes: Men, Women, and Children, fell by the Pestilence: So great were the numbers of those who dyed, that the numbers of the liuing could hardly bury them. Cattell were stricken in the Felld, Birds drop'd from the Ayre, Fishes, perisht in the Waters, Famine followed, Tillage went to Rume, so that the Earth, which wont to feed others, had in the end no meate for her selfe.

Then, for foure Kings together, little mention is made of any deuouring mortality of people by the Pestilence; yet were there blazing Starres, Earthquakes, Stormes of Hayle, which kill'd Cattell, and beat downe Corne: with the Apparition of Spirits in the Ayre, in the likeness of strange, vgly Fowle, flying with fire in theyr Beakes, and doing much mischief to Houses.

But presently after in the Raigne of *Hen: 3.* the Kingdome in generall was torne in pieces, by two Dragons, (Dearth, or want of victuals, and an exceeding great sweeping Plague.)

So, *Edward* the second, saw the fall of his people, and the famishing of his Countrey by the two fore-named Tyrants.

So, *Edw. 3.* in his long Raigne of fiftie yeeres, lamented the losse of his then warlike Nation, so struck downe by a Pestilent Contagion, that many who had he: l h in the morning, lay in their Graues at night: Forty Bodies at one time, crowding in those cold Beds together, for want of more and better roome.

Thir-

Thirteene yeares after, Death spread his Cullors againe, and then in that dismall Battell *Henry Duke of Lancaster*, his Dutcheffe, and the Earle of *Warwicke*, fell vnder the cruell Conquerours hands.

Besides in one yeare, in a plot of ground, being at that time in Compasse, thirteene Acres, (then called Spittle-Croft, or the Charter-house, founded by *Gualter Manny* Knight of the Garter, who there lyes Intomb'd,) were buried 50000. Persons, besides those who tooke vp their euerlasting lodgings in other places. In this yeare, the Blacke Rod smarted deeply: The Sword of Diuine Iustice had a sharpe terrible edge, and where it hit, it stricke home.

Few of the then following Kings, but had their Subjects snatched from them by these hot and speeding calamities. We will now, (omitting all the rest) looke onely, at these two great Plagues indeed, (fresh, too fresh in our memories) the first, beginning when *Q. Elizabeth* left vs, and that *K. James*, tooke vs to be his people: The second, when *K. James* tooke his way to Heauen, and left both all his Kingdomes, and their mighty Nations, to his Royall Sonne, our most gracious Soueraigne King *Charles*, whose yeares the great Arithmetician of Heauen, multiply, and bleesse the numbers, till they bee all golden ones. But, let vs now draw our Arrowes, to the Marke we ayme at; Those two last Visitations, this Hydra-Sicknesse with so many Heads, The Plague! Why carries it the Name of Plague? *Plaga* signifies a stripe, and this Sicknesse, comes with a blow, or stripe, giuen by the hand of Gods Angell, when (as he did to *Dauid*) he sends him to strike a people for their sins.

Our sinnes therefore, were and are the Whirlwinds,
brea-

breaking open Iehouahs Armory; and forcing him (the better to keepe vs from further Rebellion) to shoot his fiery and consuming indignation against vs. He hath seuerall sorts of weapons; seuerall Punishments, for seuerall Offences.

When *Q. Elizabeth* departed, and went on her Progress to Heauen; what a Train followed her! How many thousands of Coffins, wayted on her Hearse! 'Tis fit, at the Deaths of great Princes, that there should be a great number of Mourners. And so, at the coming in of new Kings, there is a kind of State to be obserued, that multitudes of the old Subjects, who haue done seruice to their Country before, should giue way to others, to step into their places.

At the Arriuall therefore of King *James*, vpon this, his Crowne-Land, God beate a Path (narrow at first, though it stretched wider) to lead vs by the hand as it were, to this Funerall Ceremony of dying Subjects.

We were at the Coronation of our new King, (King *James*) not a new Nation, but the selfe-same stiffe-necked people we were before. As mighty in our finnes, as in our Multitudes. Roome therefore must be made; for our sins were so Ruffianly, and such roaring Boyes, they did nothing but iustle one another for the wall, to try, which sinne should haue the vpper hand.

The Thunderer looking downe vpon this, was loath, to shoot his Arrowes feathered with Lightning, and headed with Vengeance, vtterly to confound the Mis-doeer. No; Pitty stood in his eyes, and Compassion lean'd vpon his Bosome. So that spying two Rods lying before him, A White one, and a Blacke, the Blacke he threw by, till he should haue time (by compulsion)

to vse it; And then, taking vp the white Rod, he lay'd it gently, vpon the head onely of one, who forthwith dyed of the Plague: And this was on the thirteenth of Ianuary, in the yeare 1602. Now almost twenty eight yeares agoe.

There dyed then but one of the Plague! O sparing Mercy! From such a huge Tree (as *London* is,) so laden with all sorts of Fruit, but one Apple to drop to the ground! No more to be shaken downe! But one wind-fall! A Mountainous Quarry of stony hearts, to haue but one poore pibble, digg'd away!

In the next weeke (that yeere) soft Mercy forgot the white Rod too and stricke None, None at all; Not One! In the Weeke after, foure felt the smart: Then 1. againe. Then none againe: then 3. then none: then 3. then 2. then 3. then 2. then 6. then 4. then 4. and then 8. So that in 15. Weekes, which by this time reached to the end of Aprill, there dyed of the Plague but 39. This was the Rod of Mercy, the white Rod, the Fatherly Correction! It goes on a little quicker; for then the Number swelling vp, and increasing by Tens, amounted in *June* (23. day) to 72. (the highest;) So there dyed in these other 9. weekes, the full number of 297.

It increased then to hundreds weekly, so that in *July* there dyed 917. in one weeke here. The white Rod, (no amendment in our liues being scene) was for a time layd by, and the blacke officer of Death, comming abroad, thousands were stricken downe euery weeke: So that from *July* 28. to *October* 13. being 12. weekes, were buried, twenty five thousand, sixe hundred and sixe. Here, the Diuine Iustice, sate in her full Throne, roab'd in Scarlet, with a face threatning Terrors.

But

But Mercy then step'd in, and held hands with Iustice, so that a Retreat was founded; The terrible Execution; was not so hotly pursued; The Pestilentiall Enemy, retyr'd a little, and fell backe, yet so; that from October the 20. to Decemb. the 1. being seauen weekes, there dyed 600. and odde, 500. and odde, 400. 200. 100. and odde still euery weeke. And then abated againe to tens, (as at first it did rise by tens,) the greatest number of the Dead, in December 22. being onely 74.

So that in all these maine Battels, Seidges, Sallyes, Batteries, and skyrmisses; (Continuing for a whole yeare together, * in and about *London*, (then the most desolate of Cities,) there dyed, of all Diseases, 38244. Out of which number the Plague challenged, 30578. for her share: yet the yeare immediately following, (Giue thanks (6 noble Troynouant) giue thanks) thou then didst freely walke vp, and downe in health, when all thy Neighbours and Friends (when all the Shires in *England*) were mortally beleaguer'd by the same furious Enemy.

* From Decem-
ber. 23.
Anno 1602.
December 22.
Anno 1603.

Now, as when *Q. Elizabeth* resigned her Crowne and Scepter to King *James*, and that he sat in the Throne, all these changes were visibly scene: So, when the Royall Father went to rest, and that his most Princely Sonne (*CHARLES*, our Royall succeeding King, and now gracious Soueraigne) was the Top-branch, of the Tree, (Nay, the Cædar it selfe,) A second Angell was sent downe, to turne ouer the Audit-Bookes, of our Transgressions.

And finding *London* (for her part) to be run out, in deepe Arrerages, she was not too suddainly nor too Rigorously call'd vpon, but the Steward of Gods Court

(Mercy) pointing with her white wand, onely at One, for a fine of Death vpon his head, and that party was taken from thence on the sixth of Ianuary, Anno 1624. And this was the first Weekes worke of the Plague for that yeare. It began at One.

Death then had little to doe within the Walles or without, for his Infections, by the space of 12. weekes following; In which time there dyed no more but 26. of the Sicknesse. And then for 11. weekes following the former, it amounted to 480. The other foure weekes succeeding them, (wherein they fell by hundreds,) could shew in their Bills, of all Diseases, 3314, out of which the Plague tooke 1387.

And all these three Reckonings, grew to this last height, from the sixth of Ianuary, Anno 1624. to the 7. of Iuly, Anno 1625. being fully seauen and twenty weekes. But then on the 14. of Iuly, (being the same Moneth) the dead Marches began to come in by thousands in a company.

Obserue therefore in what dreadfull Equipage, the two Armies of both our Kings, (I meane King IAMES, and King CHARLES,) went along to those fearefull Encounters.

King

The Blacke and White Rod.

II

King JAMES. 1603.

28. <i>July.</i>	1728	1495
4. <i>August.</i>	2256	1922
11. <i>August.</i>	2077	1745
18. <i>Aug.</i>	3054	2713
25. <i>Aug.</i>	2853	2539
1. <i>Septemb.</i>	3385	3035
8. <i>Septemb.</i>	3078	2724
15. <i>Sept.</i>	3129	2818
22. <i>Sept.</i>	2456	2195
29. <i>Sept.</i>	1961	1732
6. <i>October.</i>	1831	1641
13. <i>October.</i>	1313	1146

In all. | *Plague*
29120 | 25606

King CHARLES. 1625.

14. <i>July.</i>	1741	1604
21. <i>July.</i>	2850	1819
28. <i>July.</i>	3583	2471
4. <i>August.</i>	4517	3659
11. <i>Aug.</i>	4855	4115
18. <i>Aug.</i>	3205	4463
25. <i>Aug.</i>	4841	4218
1. <i>Septemb.</i>	3897	3344
8. <i>Septemb.</i>	3157	2550
14. <i>Sept.</i>	2148	1672
22. <i>Sept.</i>	1994	1561

In all. | *Plague.*
38788 | 30876

So, by this Accompt, there fell in that great overthrow giuen to King *James* his Subjects, for 12. Weeks together, (when they drop'd downe by thousands) the full number of twenty nine thousand, one hundred and twenty: The terror and cruelty of the Plague sweeping from that number, twenty five thousand, sixe hundred and sixe.

But in that lamentable defeature of Bodies, which fell vpon vs in the raigne of K. *Charles*, Anno 1624. to the end of that yeere in 1625. There dyed in all, (within the Compasse of eleuen Weeks, thirty eight thousand, seauen hundred fourescore and eight: of which the blacke Rod of Pestilence smote, thirty thousand,

eight hundred seauenty and sixe. The difference of the numbers in those twelue Weekes in King *James* his Raigne, and those eleuen in that yeere of King *Charles*, being: 14. thousand, nine hundred, thirty and eight: The latter exceeding the former (in a few weekes) by so much. The number of all the dead for those two yeares of the two Kings, Amounting to one hundred fifty, eight thousand, five hundred and foure.

Now, if within so small a Compassse, as a Citty, and the adiacent places, so many went out of the world, how many millions, did the whole Kingdome loose!

But note the exceeding, Incomprehensible loue of a Father to vs his Children; The mildnesse and Mercy, of our Iudge! On the 22. of December, which ended that yeere of 1604. (going on to 1605.) there was stricke but one: It began with one, and ended with one. O iust and euen Ballance, of the Heauenly Compassion! How much are we in Thankes indebted (for more we are not able to pay) for this wonderfull sparing vs, Now, in this third Visitation! In that former yeares Iuly, about this time, there dyed 2471. of the Sicknesse; Now (praised be Heauen) the greatest number is but sixty seauen. Here was a Fall! There is a Favour.

In the end, this fall from such a great number to one, came to nothing, - (A Cypher.) And so continued a long time. Heauen held out a Flagge of Truce, and all was quiet; The Bills proclaimed no such mortall wars; The Sexton opened some few Graues for common Diseases, to lye in, and for five yeares together, the burning Pestilence, had not kindled her fires amongst

Yet in that interim of yeares, other calamities afflicted vs; Warres eate vp many of our Gallants, the Sea swallowed others; Quarrels tooke away some, by the fatall stabbe or desperate fighting in the Feild. We haue but one doore, at which we come into the World, but a thousand Gates (set wide open) to send vs out of it. For such ill bargaines doe we make with life, that the Body and the Soule, being deere Partners, and setting vp together, doe euery day, by many deuises, plots, and conspiracies vndoe one another.

What one sinne, Vice or ill custome, since the Departure of the last great Sicknesse is gone out of the Kingdom, or hath forsaken the City?

Fasting and Prayer, (whilst Gods Artillery shot off, and battered downe the Wals of our flesh, making breaches into the liues and estates of thousands) Ran euery weeke to the holy Temples. Much Condoling, there was, much crying for Mercy, and mercy came downe. But where is fasting now, vnlesse with those that are almost staru'd with hunger? At how few mens dores sits Charity? Yet are there great numbers of Religious, Godly, and Faithfull Relieuers of the Poore: But take all this City in a lump together, and how little true Charity, true Loue, true Christianity, true Friendship is there one to another? What cruelty dwels in our hearts, if we catch a man (by Law) at aduantage? How doe we grinde his Bones, and gnaw his heart in peeces? How doe Tradesmen enuy one another? How doe Gentlemen vndoe themselves and their Posterities by Ryots! How doe an infinite number of Schollers complain of want? How doe Souldiers gape after spoyle? What Couetous Farmer, but is glad of a deere yeare?

A

A dearth of Corne makes such Cormorants Fat : Is not Pride, (which five yeares agoe shew'd not her face in the City, being afraid of the Plague) now to bee seene jetting vp and downe in euery street ! Does not the Drunkard that was then, haunt still the same Tavernes !

The Body is both the Carroach, in which, the Soule (being the Queene of life) rides, and the Coachman too, that driues her from one place to another, from one wickednesse to a worse ; And the Horses, that draw vs, are our wilde passions, or our intemperate desires. Our sinnes with a Dyals motion, leade vs to destruction, in a soft pace, but insensible : Our Ruines steale vpon vs with woolly feet, all the time it comes after vs, burbeing ouertaken, It smites home : for, sinne is such a Boone companion, it goes to Bed with vs, and all night sits waking, on those very Pillowes, on which we lay our heads : when we rise, It makes vs ready, waytes when we goe forth, followes vs all day, and is more seruile, more fawning, more flattering then a slaue ; And neuer goes in mourning, till he sees vs going to our Graues.

The Soule is the Mistresse, the Body the Chambermaid, that rules that Mistresse ; if the Soule sayes, I will rise, and doe good to day : O sayes the Chambermaid you are young enough, lye longer, take your ease, be merry, and care for nothing ; Twenty yeeres hence you may doe these pious deeds, and by this wicked Councell of the Mayd, the Mistresse pulls backe her hand.

Thus from time to time, we deferre doing well, and thus from houre to houre, we headlong run vpon our owne miseries.

Thus

This being perceiued by him, whose eye measures all mens Actions. Now againe, (this yeare) hath he opened his Quiuer, and is still shooting the blacke and dismall Arrowes of the Pestilence, both at Country, and City: In many places of the Country, these darts of Contagion sticke vp to the very feathers; some harts haue beene stricke quite through here in the City, yet nothing to that Army which fell in the last Plague.

This began in March last, and then, from the eleuenth day of March, to the eighteenth, it rose to foure. The totall of all that dyed that weeke, being 153. And of the Christenings 187. So that 34. came into the World more then went out of it.

Then, the Sicknesse fell, and at the beginning of April was but one againe. Another weeke dyed 2. then 7. then 3. the highest it hath since mounted to, in any one weeke (and that was now in August) being 75.

So that in 8. of the greatest Weekes of sicknesse this Summer, (omitting the rest) there haue dyed of all Diseases, within London (being 97. Parishes within the Walles,) and the nine out-Parishes, and the Pest-house 1593.

Of the Plague in those 8. Weekes, 165. to which adde 54. of the sicknesse last weeke, and 67. this Bartholmew weeke, it maketh 286.

Of Children in that short time, 402. of Consumptions some 300.

And to repaire these losses and ruines amongst vs, obserue the numbers of Children christened, which in those few weeks amount to 1434. out of which deduct 402. buried, there remaines 1032. aliue. Then take that Number from the former 1594. of all diseases, there

C

haue.

haue for these 8. Weekes but 561. departed out of the World more than are come into it: *Westminster* being not reckoned in this Accompt, The Burials there being very few, Neither is the greatest number of dead Bodies formerly set downe, so terrible as so to hurt, spattle, and afflict so mighty and populous a City, as we see it does, but that Country Townes round about, are infected, and for that cause onely are Faires and Concourses of People forbidden, for feare the Contagion by Throngs meeting together, (mingled with some infected Persons) should increase.

In the former passages of this yeares sickness, Note the great Mercy of God extended to Infants, in calling such a number of them to Heauen, because he would haue that place glorified with some white pure, and vnspotted Soules, snatched from the Societie of the wicked.

Oh happy Fathers and Mothers, that are sure you haue so many Saints entertained aboue, before they could haue time to offend their Maker. You weepe for them when you follow them to their Graues, but you should rather call it a Tryumph, for they then are going to a Coelestiall Coronation. If you but looke vpon your Childrens cloathes, you call them to mind, and then, beat your breasts, and teare your hayre, but remember, they are cloathed in the robes of immortality. When you but talke of your little darlings, you tell how beautifull they were, how well-fauoured, how forward: but now, where they are, all the beauty of the world is vglinessse to that sweetnesse which they possesse: They haue faces and formes Angelicall, and are Play-fellowes and Companions with none but blessed Creatures.

Be

Be glad therefore, that they are ridde from the miseries of the World; that Time neuer layd foule hands on them; they are free from want, hunger, thirst, diseases, cold, heat, weeping and wayling, and all other Calamities, which euen rocke vs in our Cradles; they are well and happy, we left behind them, miserable.

As therefore here you are counselled, to beare the absence of your little-ones with patience, so comfort you others, with this, that both their Children and yours, are gone to that high Starre-Chamber Office, where their names are entred into the Booke of Life.

Now albeit in so many set Battails of the Pestilence in yeares before, and in the light skyrmisses of this Summer, so many haue falne: Yet (blessed be Heauen) wee are a populous Nation still; we haue Peace and Plenty, and all Blessings that Heauen and Earth can bestow vpon a people: sing therefore Hymnes vnto the Almighty I E H O V A H; send vp Sacrifices of Feare, Loue and Obedience to him: Cry to him, as D A V I D did, when he numbred his people, and euery one say, I haue sinned exceedingly, inthat I haue done: therefore now LORD I beseech thee, take away the Traspasse of: by Seruant, for I haue done very foolishly, And then, though there dyc of the people from Dan euen to Beer-sheba, seauenty thousand men, in three dayes: yet when the Angell, is stretching out his hand vpon Ierusalem to Destroy it, The LORD will repent him of the Euill, and say to the Angell that destroyeth the people; *It is sufficient, Hold now shine hand.* 2. Sam. 14.

And then the blacke Warder shall be throwne downe to part Death and our Kingdome from falling into so terrible a Combat.

But art thou in feare of an Arrest, now that Writs are gone out (from the Kings-Bench Office of Heauen,) to Attach seuerall Mens Bodies! Art thou in doubt to be laide vp! In danger to be imprisoned in thy Graue! Hath sicknesse knock'd at thy doore! Does she sit on thy Beds side! Hath Infection blowne vpon thee with her Contagious, noysome and stinking breath! Hath the Pestilence, (Now in this present drooping, and sick-wing'd season) Printed her nayles within thy Flesh, and hast thou tokens sent thee to come away!

Fall on thy knees, Call for Mercy, to helpe thee, Cry out vpon thy sinnes, send forth thy Heauenly Physician, to minister good things to thy Soule, settle thy minde in peace, shake off the world, looke vp at Heauen, Thither is thy Iourney, prepare for thy voyage else!

Art thou all-spotted ouer! They are Gods rich Ermines, to Inroabe thee like a King, and to set a Crowne of Glory on thy Head.

Art thou mark'd with Tokens, and hast thou thy Memory! Make vse of that Memory, and seeing those Markes are so set vp, That thine eye may shoote at them and hit them, now draw the last Arrow home, and winne the game of thy euerlasting Salvation.

Remember why those Tokens are sent: To make all the hast thou canst to set forward, for away thou must: Hug them therefore, as thy Louer; Killè,
and

and bid them welcome, thanke that sweet Token-sender for his gift, and having nothing (which thou canst call thine) to send backe to him, leaue thy Body with some Friend in Trust, and bid thy Soule goe cheerfully on her journey.

Cheerfully indeed, and with all Alacrity, for now thou art trauielling into a farre Country, where all thy Friends are. There, thou shalt meet with thy old Parents, (thy old Father and Mother) **ADAM** and **EVE**.

There shalt thou see that great Navigator of the World (**NOAH**) who in one ship, carried all the people in the world then liuing. There wilt thou find **ABRAHAM** and his Sonne **ISAAC**; Old **IACOB**, and his twelue Sonnes the Patriarches. **MOSES** and **AARON** will there receiue thee into **GODS Sanctum Sanctorum**; In that glorious Pallace, shalt thou behold, all the Kings of **ISRAEL**, all the Tribes of **IVDA**, all the ancient Prophets, all the Apostles, all the Saints and glorious Army of Martyrs, with branches of Palme-trees in their Hands, and golden Starres sticking on their fore-heads.

Nay, there thou shalt see thy Redeemer sitting at the right hand of his Father; There (face to face) shalt thou see **GOD** himselfe, attended on by Angels, Archangels, Principalities, and Powers, Cherubins, and Seraphins; And who would not reioyce, to be setting forward on this blessed Iourney, to the end he may at length come to be a fellow-Citizen, in the Heauenly **HIERSALEM**.

All the Kingdomes on the Earth, are not worth the Seeking of that glorious Chamber of Presence,

which is in this Court: This is a Kingdome, where
 there are no changes of Kings; No alterations of State:
 No losse of Peeres: No Warres: No Reuenges: No
 Citizens flying for feare of Infection: None dying of
 Them, that stay, No Women-keepers to rob you of
 your Goods, nor to hasten you to your End: In this
 Coelestiall Kingdome, there is true Majestie, True
 Glory, True Honour, True Beauty, True Peace,
 True Liberty, True Health: There is all Life,
 All Happinesse, All Immortality. To
 this Kingdome, the King of Hea-
 uen and Earth, call vs.
 when it is his Plea-
 sure.

FINIS.
